



HOG WASH

BOOK SEVENTEEN

Photo Stories
by
David G. Seibold

HOG WASH
Book Seventeen

A series of photographic stories

By David G. Seibold

COPYRIGHT

The author has provided this work without printed or digital rights protection for the enjoyment of the purchaser or original intended recipient. Please do not copy, reproduce, or alter the contents from the original work without permission.

Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-NoDerivatives 4.0 License

Text and Photograph Copyright © 2019 David G. Seibold
www.davidseibold.us

All other rights reserved.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

I would like thank my wife, Shari Seibold (shariseibold.us), for all of her encouragement and patience.

Hog Wash is an ongoing series. This is book seventeen which means, follow me now, there were sixteen before it. Currently, photos and stories are going into book thirty-five. So, there is a bunch and I probably won't be around long enough to publish all of them whatever all of them turns out to be. I've slowed down a bit on the stories due to time. Normally, I generate material for a book about every 50-90 days. However, since our move to Washington in 2016, I find I'm spending more time working outside than on the computer.

Full resolution photos used in this book can be found at davidseibold.us.

Disclaimer: Almost none of the stories in this book are true. Every once in awhile, I'll slip up and include something that is true, but, I would take everything with a grain of salt. As you read this book, keep in mind that I have made an attempt to include something for everyone. Some folks are always looking for errors. So, if you find any, please remember that they are there for a reason.

Table of Contents

	Page		Page
COPYRIGHT		Mellow	28
ACKNOWLEDGMENTS		Lapse In Judgment	29
Snatch	1	Bang Up Job	30
Pangs Of Hunger	2	Decibels	31
Queasy Ride	3	Comic Relief	32
Eat Meat	4	The Hunt	33
Entrance	5	Release Me	34
On The Pier	6	Naturaal	35
Akaw!	7	Chicken Pen Politics	36
Up-To-Date	8	Beached	37
No Floating Allowed	9	Enjoy Life	38
Spread The Word	10	Gateway	39
Times Of The Sign	11	The Gardner	40
Surprise Me!	12	Lacking Excuses	41
Shot In The Foot	13	There Was A Time	42
Just A Peek	14	Don't	43
Flavors	15	Achey Breaky	44
Primary Postion	16	Territorial Rights	45
Look Behind	17	Whale Tale	46
Shaved Ice	18	Mountain Guardian	47
Brewing	19	Volunteers Wanted	48
Boys Will Be Boys	20	Headlines	49
Harmless?	21	Wax Figures	50
Special Delivery	22	AFTERMATH	51
The Knack	23		
Transportation Ideas	24		
Revenge	25		
Following Instructions	26		
Linked Up	27		

Snatch



There was a hush over the land. Something was amiss. Then, suddenly, an ominous clicking sound permeated the silence. The dreaded bi-pedal image snatcher was at it again.

Round Mountain Road, Kern County 2012

Pangs Of Hunger



The shadows were elongating. Day was coming to a close. It was a good thing, too. Jaspar was getting hungry. He really hoped all the money he poured into research would result in a solution allowing vampires to operate during the daylight hours. In the meantime, it's almost dinner time!

Round Mountain Road, Kern County, California 2012

Queasy Ride



Barney the seal just doesn't understand why he can't ride the ferris wheel any more. All he did was bark a lot, drip salt water on everyone and maybe puked up a few fish guts unexpectedly when he got queasy. No big deal.

Santa Monica, California 2012

Eat Meat



The Georgian is a vegan hotel. Meat eaters are not allowed. This has led to numerous protests by sausage toting meat eaters demanding entrance. So far there has been no violence, but, green doctors report increased applications for medical marijuana due to stress conditions.

The above story is fictitious. No truth whatsoever, except, the part about increased applications.

Santa Monica, California 2012

Entrance



The new sign was installed at night to avoid obstructing traffic during the day. Unfortunately, Tyke spent the day out fishing and drinking beer before his shift. The sign was installed, but, is a little skewed. Tyke hoped his boss didn't notice since he was out with Tyke fishing. They did get the sign installed above ground this time unlike the last job they did. They were holding the print upside down!

Santa Monica, California 2012

On The Pier



The Santa Monica Pier was the starting point for photowalks for Shari and I. Our very first experience. We kind of bumbled through it, mesmerized. Shari had just switched to a DSLR and was not comfortable with the camera, plus, we were both dinking around with HDR. So, the whole thing was interesting, frustrating and exhilarating. We've never looked back. That photowalk opened a whole new world of photography to us.

Santa Monica Pier, Santa Monica, California 2012
(photo rendered in Topaz Labs Impression)

Akaw!



Another successful hazing. Nothing distracts Great Whites more than sending a kook or goat boater out past the impact zone to greet them. Keeps the sharks occupied long enough for the locals to get a ride in.

Santa Cruz, California 2012

Up-To-Date



Al wasn't making the same mistake he made on his last trip when he got caught in an unexpected snow storm. He's got all the up-to-the-minute weather data he needs to avert another catastrophe. The biggest issue is reeling out the cable while moving in his car. He'll probably have to hit a Radio Shack to get more cable, too!

Aptos, California 2012

No Floating Allowed



Annie dreamed of living on a boat. Jason got a really good deal on this one and thinks it will make Annie very happy. Sure, there are a few issues like the boat is made of concrete and the dock fees are tremendous. The other hitch is that the birds from Bodega Bay have taken up residence and they are still pretty upset with the contractual issues they had in the "fat man's 1960s movie." Their words, not mine.

Aptos, California 2012

Spread The Word



It was a very familiar story. The ice plant community was living happily on the hillside. Had been for centuries. The weeds came along with what they believed was a better way of life and forcibly spread the weed message. The weeds also introduced disease nearly decimating the ice plants.

Aptos, California 2012

Times Of The Sign



Ion G. Sic has been hanging around Pacific Avenue for quite a long time. He doesn't remember for sure; maybe 40 years. He's seen a lot of changes. Change is good! So, Ion is pretty displeased with management about the state of disrepair on his body. He would love a make-over or at least a massage once in a while.

Santa Cruz, California 2012

Surprise Me!



Bill: "No, I'm serious! The B rating means butterflies. The restaurant has had a horrible time with huge butterflies carrying off patrons!"

Cindy: " Okay, Bill. I think you've had enough beer for today!"

Santa Cruz, California 2012

Shot In The Foot



Zebubbadijah is a minimalist. Being such, he installed one window in his seatrain. It wasn't until he was sipping campfire coffee in front of his only window that he realized he was going to have to cut down a tree or two to get the view he had imagined. He might have to sabotage a road also to keep the traffic down.

Owens Valley, California 2012

Just A Peek



Columnar basalt freaks out Muste the pine marten. He just knows if he got any closer, a column would break loose and squish him. Call him overcautious, but, Muste would rather err on the side of safety. It's pretty obvious the stuff does fall off the cliff!

Devil's Postpile National Monument (Park) 2012

Flavors



Len and Terry were pounding out a name for their latest ice cream flavor. They were leaning toward Tufa Tuff when they received a little outside input. It's either going to be Crapped My Pants or Owl's Delight. Either way, the owl wins.

This is what happens to a photo I would normally toss. I just hadn't gotten to that point yet. Each part of the composite is something I shot at one time or another. The sky, tufas and lake were one shot. The tufas were out of focus. The owl was under an inlet structure at a cogeneration facility. The rats were props for some other hairbrain idea. The eyes were enhanced.

Mono Lake, California 2012

Primary Position



Walter and Theodius are always being left out of photos. Everyone moves to get a clear shot of rocks. Well, Walter brought up the issue with the Valley Grievance committee and it was decided that one day a year, photographers had to take a shot of Walter and Theodius before they were allowed to take shots of rocks. It's not much of a concession, but, Walter and Theodius will take it.

Yosemite National Park, California 2012

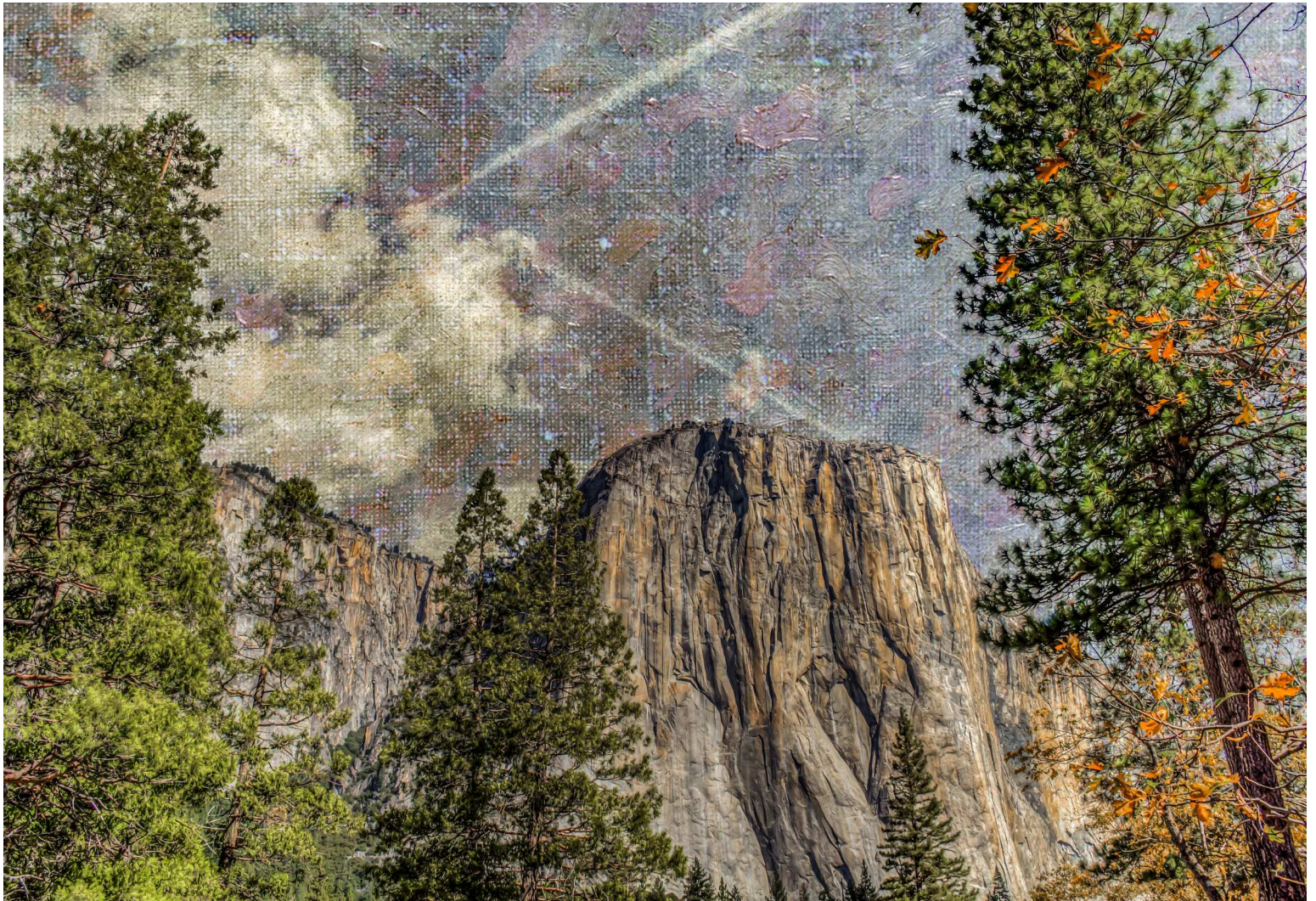
Look Behind



Tourist gaze at the pitiful waterfall while the photographer gets a shot of a 650 lb. salmon eating a black bear cub. Once in a lifetime opportunity. Momma bear was not happy!

Yosemite National Park, California 2012

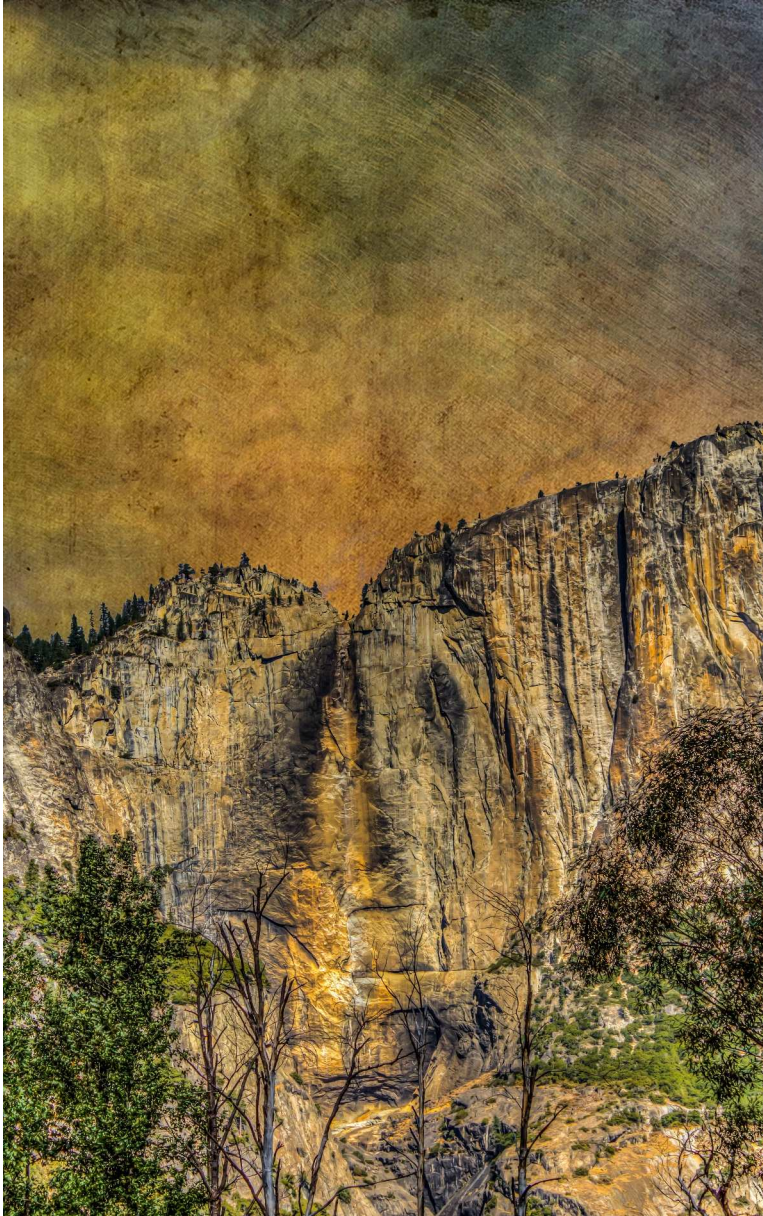
Shaved Ice



The glaciers were pretty tough on old El. If you watch very closely, you can see El shiver just thinking about the bad old cold days.

Yosemite National Park, California 2012

Brewing



Upper Yosemite Valley Brewing Company is obviously putting together a new batch. When the water disappears, you know the beer is on the way. The rangers don't mind much since it means free drinks in a month or so.

Yosemite National Paark, California 2012

Boys Will Be Boys



If you have the right angle, you can sometimes see the man in the dome. He and his brother, man in the moon, occasionally talk to each other and if you catch some of that conversation, you will be laughing for days. They are hilarious! If you happen to see the man in the dome wink, get out of the valley. He's getting ready to dump a load and it's not always just granite.

Yosemite National Park, California 2012

Harmless?



No one thought much of them. Little weeds growing white puffy fibers. Until people started losing body parts. Photographers were primarily affected as they brushed against or inhaled the fibers of the puff balls. Turns out the little black seeds were actually bacteria causing necrotising fasciitis; flesh-eating disease.

Yosemite National Park, California 2012

Special Delivery



Red the Hawk always hung out on telephone poles near downtown. Invariably, someone would let there dog out before getting a good grip on their leash and, well, what's a hawk suppose to do with an opportunity like that? Red had many tasty meals. No need to chase rabbits and squirrels. Besides, domesticated dogs taste better.

Los Angeles, California 2012

The Knack



After years of failing miserably at gardening, it dawned on Willy Blackthumb that he had a natural talent for growing rocks. No water, no fertilizer, no maintenance. Sun, shade, it didn't matter. The hardest part was locating rocks and rolling them to his yard. The flatter rocks took a bit more effort. Some of his best specimens came from the Racetrack in Death Valley. He had to push those suckers a long way! Oh, sure, there was the occasional squabble when he set a granite rock next to a slab of rhyolite, but, it didn't take long for the bickering to end. Rocks have a propensity to adapt to change rather readily.

Rhyolite, Nevada 2013

Transportation Ideas



Today, visitors are trekking along the riderless horse path established in 1853. Elmer C. Rash came up with the idea and made a ton of money in a short period of time. Elmer equipped wagons with two to four horses, and, of course, in case of emergencies, reins tethered to the horses. It didn't take long for the riders to forget how to use the reins and that was the downfall of the system. After numerous crashes, overturned wagons, jettisoned passengers and runaway horses, Elmer called it quits and retired in Tes, LA.

Death Valley National Park, California 2013

Revenge



Cattle have been coming to this rock for over a hundred years. At first, they just milled around munching grass and wildflowers and then one young bull accidentally head-butted the rock with his horn and a chip of rock fell off. As a result, young bulls continually horn the rock to this day; especially, the artist bulls. The cattle owner says the rock has an uncanny resemblance to the back of his great, great grandfather's head who was gored to death by one of his Scottish Highland bulls. Apparently, the original herd was extremely upset about the move from Scotland.

Hwy 223, Kern County, California 2013

Following Instructions



Horace Backlit was an industrious photographer. He decided to make his own light boxes for a photo project he had in mind. He found instructions for a box he liked and got after it. When Horace finished, he realized he had put the lights in the wrong locations on his boxes. Outside versus inside. He totally hosed that project! Horace put the boxes on the sidewalk with a "FREE" sign and sure enough, someone picked them up.

Linked Up



Dish TV installer: "Hey, Harry. Are you sure this is the right address? I've never seen a roof that looks like this."

San Diego, California 2013

Mellow



When Maureen gets depressed, she comes out on her balcony, has a shot of whiskey and smokes a fatty. She mellowes out pretty quickly after that. Over the years, Maureen has learned that those quantities are her limit. Otherwise, she might try flying like she did when she lived on the ground level floor. Flying from the sixth floor probably wouldn't end well.

San Diego, California 2013

Lapse In Judgment



Dean and Jillian learned the hard way to never leave their teenagers at home unsupervised over a weekend. It was a heck of a party!

Bakersfield, California 2013

Bang Up Job



It was a heck of a day out at the demolition derby today. Lenny Bumperbanger was the last car running, but, was later disqualified when officials realized Lenny was using his feet to move the vehicle.

Bakersfield, California 2013

Decibels



Titus was thrilled to finally find a doctor who would check his house's ears! What a relief. as suspected, his house's partial hearing loss appears to be due to the massive volume levels his house cranks on the stereo.

Bakersfield, California 2013

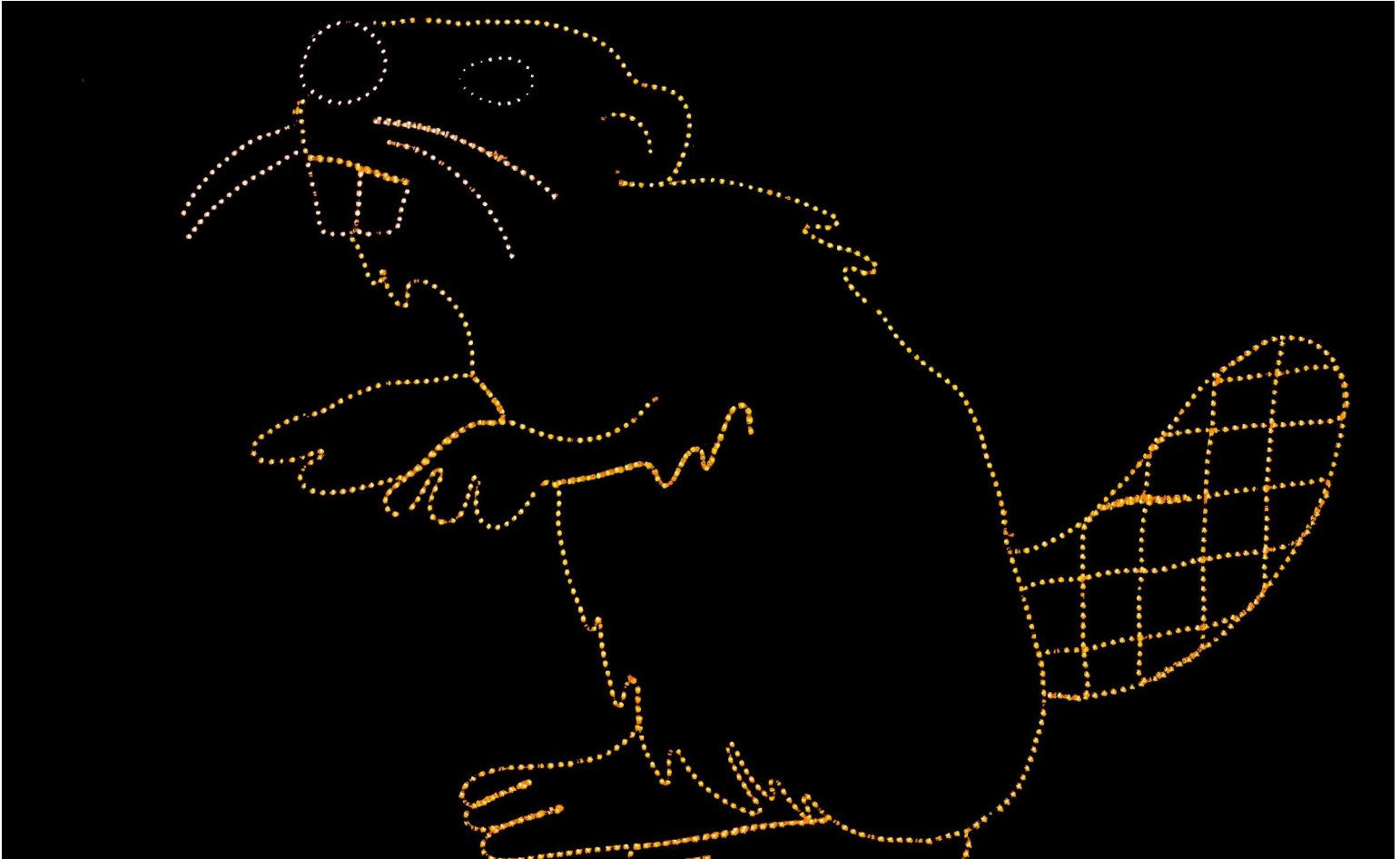
Comic Relief



Remember when your Mom told you to quit reading comic books? They would affect your vision? Little William didn't listen.

Bakersfield, California 2013

The Hunt



Homer was so excited. He couldn't believe his Dad was taking him beaver hunting. I mean, he'd talked to girls before, but, had never actually hunted them. Homer wondered what the limit was if there was one. How many beavers can you have in your possession at one time? Is there a size limit? Are there different kinds of beavers?

California Living Museum, Kern County, California 2016

Release Me



Hummingbird: "Okay, guys. This isn't funny! Someone please get the solvent and get my beak of this thing!"

Bakersfield, California 2016



This week's activities will include a midnight raid on the Green Weed Social Club's community garden. Please do not partake of the spoils until we get back to the clubhouse. Last time, you guys smoked up half the booty before leaving and the raid took 36 hours. We almost got caught! Or maybe we did get caught. I don't remember.

Bakersfield, California 2016

Chicken Pen Politics



Hilga had a nagging feeling someone was talking smack about her. Normally, that stuff doesn't bother her, but, this year, there's a huge nest at stake. Being shop steward is a full-time job especially when she has to dress like a male to get any cooperation. She's just going to have to knuckle down and get the hens producing before negotiations start.

Eugene, Oregon 2016

Beached



William the Beached Rowboat dreams of the day when he can get back in the water. He really misses the lapping of the waves tickling his sides. For now, he'll have to be content with the view he has from the beach until the hole in his bow is repaired. Next time, William won't play hide and seek with submarines. Periscopes hurt! Besides, submarines are sneaky.

Port Orchard, Washington 2016

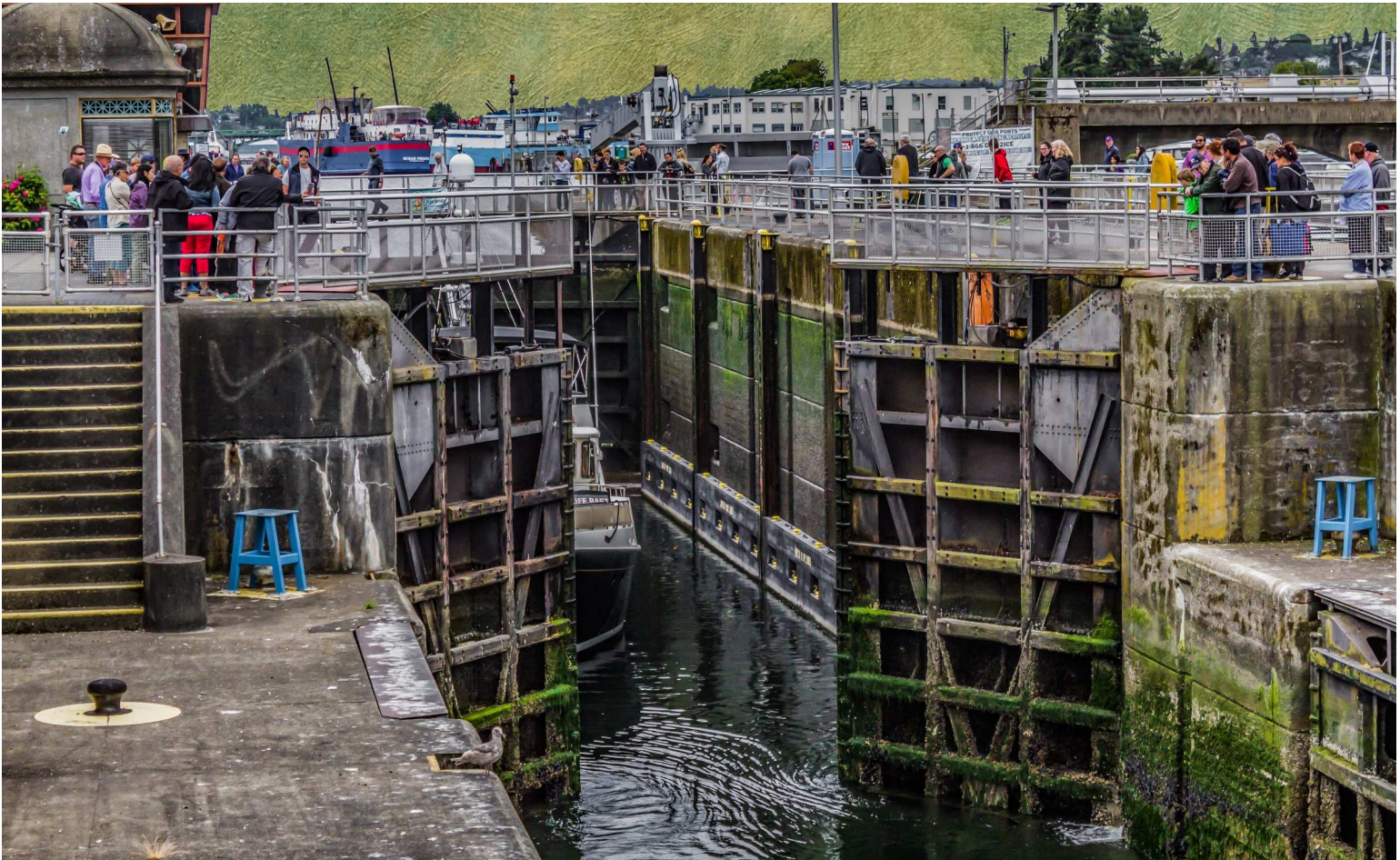
Enjoy Life



Brass the Kraken got tired of being chased by Norwegian ships and moved to Washington State where he opened a restaurant. Life is much easier for Brass now and his blood pressure is really where it ought to be. He's enjoying life for the first time in a long time. Sure, every once in awhile an old Swede sailor comes in and kind of does a double take, but, Brass comps their dinner and everything is good!

Poulsbo, Washington 2016

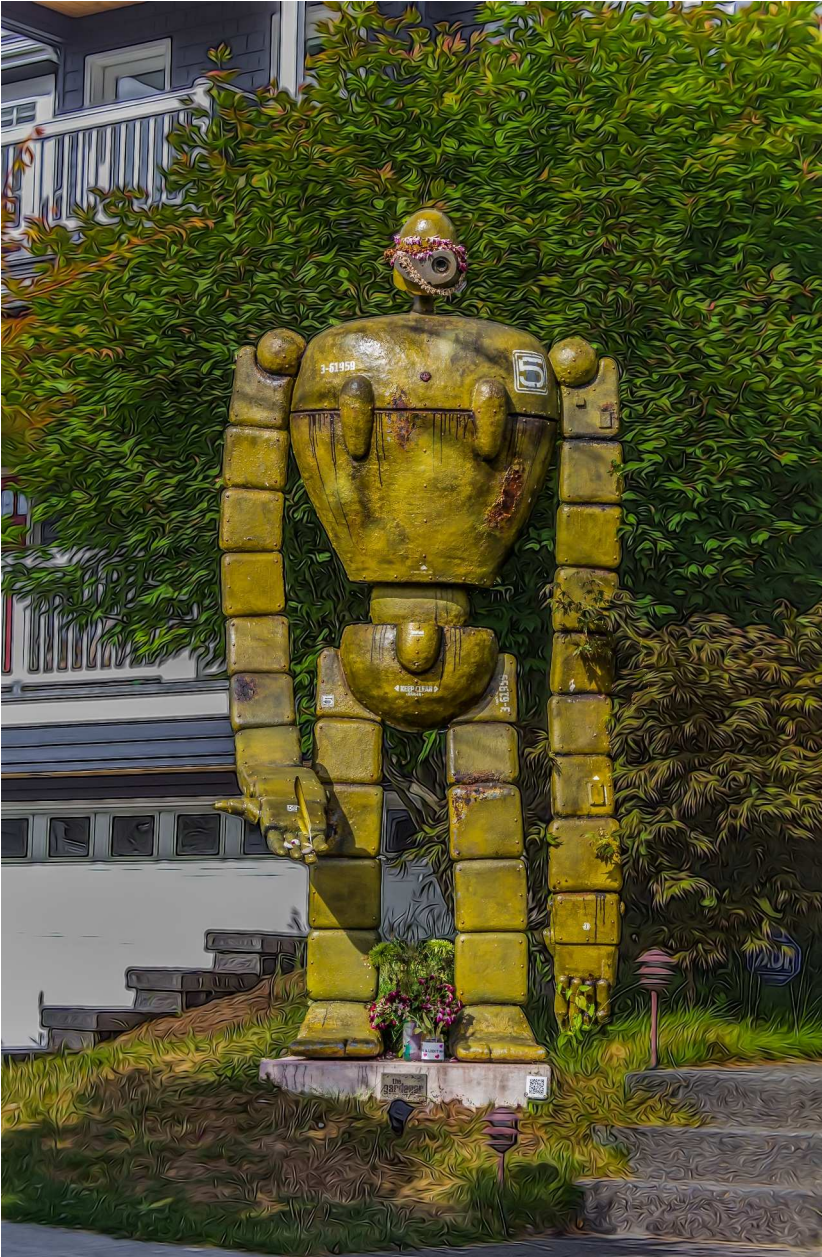
Gateway



Little Timmy was so excited because his family was going to see the Loch Ness monster. He read everything he could get his hands on so he would be well informed. It seemed a little odd to Timmy that Nessie was right in his backyard because according to his research, the monster was in Scotland. Timmy kept correcting his family when they would mention Hiram instead of Nessie.

Hiram M. Chittenden locks, Ballard, Washington 2016

The Gardner



Old one-eye Slim always regrets not wearing eye protection while working with his tools in the yard. He was starting his gas powered leaf blower while holding a screwdriver in his pulling hand. Poked his eye right out. Slim has a tool pouch he wears now that he puts his screwdriver in when he's not using it. Slim is looking for a monocle with safety glass.

Ballard, Washington 2016

Lacking Excuses



It's taken a bit of time, but, Ezekial has finally finished his bunkhouse. Now, all his ranch hands can live on site. No more excuses like "the road was washed out" or "that last tsunami really caused some damage" or "wow, did you feel that earthquake? Knocked our house down" or "you ever try driving on hot lava?" Maybe Ezekial will get some work done around the farm, finally!

Egg and I Road, Chimacum, Washington 2016

There Was A Time



Rex the Bull was extremely happy to pose for Bull Durham back in the day. Way before internet access. His fame spread through photographs and word of mouth. Now a days, with so much negativity toward tobacco, Rex is depressed that his image is still associated with tobacco and probably always will be. Rex is so depressed, the only way he can take his mind off it is to trot around his 250,000 acre ranch Bull Durham bought for him for posing.

Port Townsend, Washington 2016

Don't



It's an age old problem with teenagers. Tell them no, they do. That's what happened with young Travis Stripling. When his Mom turned her back, Travis picked up a rock and dropped it over the rail. It took about two seconds before the scream was heard and then a loud thump. Sure enough, when Travis and his family moved down the trail, there was a figure lying prone in the path. Turns out, the victim was a politician. Travis's Mom glanced at Travis, tossed the rock into the water and the family continued on down the trail.

Deception Pass, Washington 2016

Achey Breaky



Arcto S. Taphylos has seen a lot of things, but, the one thing that stands out is the time he was used as a hanging tree. Dorlik Dwala was caught stealing gold in 1873 which probably would have just landed him in jail, but, he was riding a stolen mule and that lead to his hanging. Dorlik was hung on Arcto's lowest branch. Since Dorlik was a dwarf, the height was just right. Unfortunately for Arcto, Dorlik was a rather rotund dwarf and his weight broke Arcto's branch. The hangman finished the job quickly before anyone noticed that Dorlik's feet were actually on the ground!

Deception Pass, Washington 2016

Territorial Rights



The Deception Pass area has been inhabited by various Coast Salish tribes for thousands of years. When the Spanish explorer, Manuel Quimper, showed up in 1790, the tribes thought they ought to mark their territory to prevent the Spanish from claiming it. The tribes ran around putting up Ello stickers on everything hoping the stickers would dissuade the Spanish from claiming the land.

The above is a fictitious story. There was no bridge in 1790.

Deception Pass, Washington 2016

Whale Tale



Seymour the Whale had dreams of flopping around on land. His family warned him not to do it, but, once Seymour got an idea in his head, he was determined to do it. Seymour flopped on land and it took him a couple of years to find a permanent place, but, now, he is really happy. A little hungry, but, happy.

Mt. Erie, Anacortes, Washington 2016

Mountain Guardian



Wally took the job because he was horrible at catching fish. All he has to do is sit here 24/7 and never embarrass himself again with his poor fishing skills. He gets a lot of attention and that has helped pump up his confidence.

"Mountain Guardian" by Philip McCracken

Mt. Erie, Anacortes, Washington 2016

Volunteers Wanted



Dagmar was a very conscientious driver. Always scanning his mirrors and guages. He was glancing at the driver's side mirror when he crested this hill. By then, it was too late to avoid tumbling into the crevice that had opened as the 7.0 earthquake hit.

Kern County, California 2016

Headlines (p)



Harold had difficulty spelling. When the sign maker came to him to ask what kind of sign he wanted on his building, well, Harold naturally said he wanted his name in lights. Unfortunately, the sign maker had attended school with Harold and suffered from the same inability to spell. Both Harold and the sign maker were pleased with the sign. Everyone else wanted to know who Herald was.

Wax Figures



Edsel thought he would check out the wax studio this morning. He always had enjoyed playing with wax figures as a youngster. He also liked chewing on those big flavored wax lips. Turns out the studio was full of live screaming men and women. Edsel decided it was the weirdest studio he had ever encountered. He did get to drip hot wax on a few people, though.

Bellingham, Washington 2016

AFTERMATH

Shari and I are coming up on three years of residence in Washington State, USA and love that there are actually four seasons. We saw two feet of snow this last February 2019. We didn't get out of our driveway for a week and a half. The summer months can get a little warmer than we would like and that nasty Sun sometimes pokes it's eye out for more days in a row than we would like, but, that's what air conditioning is for. Vegetation grows really fast in the Pacific Northwest, which, means I spend a lot of time outside whacking on things so we don't get overgrown. Naturally, the outside chores reduce the time I have to work on photos, but, at least for the moment, I can do the outside work. It's all good!

If you are so inclined, hi-res versions of the photos included in the book are available at davidseibold.us.

Thank you so much for taking time to read ***Hog Wash Book Seventeen.***

Disclaimer: Remember, almost nothing in this book is true and the mistakes are there for those who like finding them.



